Talke not to me, I will go ſit and weepe,
Till I can finde occaſion of reuenge.
Bap. Was euer Gentleman thus greeu'd as I?
But who comes heere,

Enter Gremio, Lucentio, in the habit of a meane man, Petruchio with Tranio, with his boy bearing a Lute and bookes.

Gre. Good morrow neighbour *Baptiſta.*
Bap. Good morrow neighbour *Gremio*: God ſaue you Gentlemen.
Petr. And you good ſir: pray haue you not a daughter cal'd *Katerina*, and vertuous.
Bap. I haue a daughter ſir, cal'd *Katerina.*
Gre. You are to blunt, go to it orderly.
Petr. You wrong me ſignior *Gremio*, giue me leaue?
I am a Gentleman of *Verona* ſir,
That hearing of her beautie, and her wit,
Her affabilitie and bashfull modeſtie:
Her wondrous qualities, and mild behauiour,
Am bold to ſhew my ſelfe a forward gueſt
Within your houſe, to make mine eie the witneſſe
Of that report, Which I ſo oft haue heard,
And for an entrance to my entertainment,
I do preſent you with a man of mine
Cunning in muſicke, and the Mathematickes,
To inſtruct her fully in thoſe ſciences,
Whereof I know ſhe is not ignorant,
Accept of him, or elſe you do me wrong,
His name is *Litio*, borne in *Mantua.*
Bap. Y'are welcome ſir, and he for your good ſake;
But for my daughter *Katerine*, this I know,
She is not for your turne the more my greife.
Pet. I ſee you doe not meane to part with her,
Or elſe you like not of my companie.
Bap. Miſtake me not, I ſpeake but as I finde,
Whence are you ſir? What may I call your name.
Pet. Petruchio is my name *Antonio's* ſonne,
A man well knowne throughout all Italy.

Bap. I know him well: you are welcome for his ſake.
Gre. Sauing your tale *Petruchio*, I pray let vs that are poore petitioners ſpeake too? *Bacare*, you are meruaylous forward.
Pet. Oh, pardon me ſignior *Gremio*, I would faine be doing.
Gre. I doubt it not ſir. But you will curſe
Your wooing neighbors: this is a guift
Very gratefull, I am ſure of it, to expreſſe
The like kindneſſe my ſelfe, that haue beene
More kindely beholding to you then any
Freely giue vnto this yong ſcholler, that hath
Beene long ſtudying at *Rhemes*, as cunning
In Greeke, Latine, and other Languages,
As the other in muſicke and Mathematickes:
His name is *Cambio*: pray you accept his ſeruice.
Bap. A thouſand thankes ſignior *Gremio*:
Welcome good *Cambio.* But gentle ſir,
Me thinkes you walke like a ſtranger,
May I be ſo bold, to know the cauſe of your comming?
Tra. Pardon me ſir, the boldneſſe is mine owne,
That being a ſtranger in this Cittie heere,
Do make my ſelfe a ſuter to your daughter,
Vnto *Bianca*, faire and vertuous:
Nor is your firme reſolue, vnknowne to mee,
In the preferment of the eldeſt ſiſter.
This Libertie is all that I requeſt,
That vpon knowledge of my parentage,
I may haue welcome 'mongſt the reſt that woo,
And free acceſſe and fauour as the reſt.
And toward the education of your daughters:
I heere beſtow a ſimple inſtrument,
And this ſmall packet of Greeke and Latine bookes:
If you accept them, then their worth is great:
Bap. Lucentio is your name of whence I pray.
Tra. Of *Piſa* ſir, ſonne to *Vincentio.*
Bap. A mightie man of *Piſa* by report,
I know him well: you are verie welcome ſir:
Take you the Lute, and you the ſet of bookes,
You ſhall go ſee your pupils preſently.
Holla, within,